



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

# SCary As It Is



👁 12 ✓ 3 ⭐ 5

## Chapter 1 by Jocelyn

One night i was just walking home one day without a care in the world. It was night time so i was scared. As i was walking by an alleyway a raspy voice said "Where you going pretty lady?" I froze dead in my tracks. I slowly turned slowly towards the voice. "W-who are y-you?" I asked hesitantly. The raspy voice chuckled darkly. "Wouldn't you like to know?" The stranger said.

## Chapter 2 by Marissa Renfro



The man emerged from the shadows of the alley. He was covered completely with tattered clothes and limping towards me. I wanted to run away but was captivated with curiosity. As he neared me, I noticed how thin he was. From the hood that covered his head to the torn loafers on his feet, he seemed like a limping twig. He stopped a few feet in front of me. "What do you want?" I asked trembling.

"To have life" he said confidently with his rusted voice. He unveiled his head and my heart stopped for an instant. He was a skeleton.

## Chapter 3 by intellikat



For a moment, I was frozen with panic, and in the next moment, I burst out laughing.

"Bwahahaha! You had me there for a second, you old rascal. Scary as it is, no one's gonna believe that tired old act anymore." The skeleton hung its head as I went on. "I mean... yeah... it was maybe kind of scary fifty or a hundred years ago, before we found that you guys were just another indigenous species with the same passions and problems as us. But now...? No. Not

See more of Story Wars

The skeleton signed off with a  
knowing smile. "Pretty much."

"I'm not gonna believe that."  
I rolled my eyes and kicked a  
small rock in the place where the  
skeleton had been standing.

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)

"You don't NEED life, man. I mean, I read all about you skeletons everyday. Twitter feeds, Al-Jazeera. Buzzfeed. You don't NEED life. You just want it, because you're tired of the lot you've been given in life. But look... we can't all have healthy, glowing skin and deep, blue eyes. Some of us just have to settle for what God has given us."

"God--" spat the skeleton. "Don't bring HER into this."

## Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

**i** You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

Flag as mature  receive feedback

[Submit draft](#)

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(c50c8b7b2cc2cf9ff925edec0ee94c0d\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(8bed43dc33ecdde61e2f76c8f5517125\_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(047f882704cdc566325d0a83645d692e\_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)